

Chapter 83 Knox

Fuck that was a hard day at work, the last thing I needed was rogue attacks to come home to. Thank the goddess my Beta Jake is reliable and was already on top of it by the time we got back but I still didn't feel at ease letting Lilah travel home at this time so it made sense to let her stay in the pack house.

I'm sure she wasn't best impressed with my choice but she wasn't getting a say in the matter, it was for her own safety, plus she'd had as long of a day as me so she'd need sleep too. The only room made up was a few doors down from my own, so I got one of the staff to show her to the room as I dragged myself to my own room, thinking only of the hot shower I could not wait for and the sleep I needed. It seemed like forever since I had gotten up this morning.

I walked into my room, decorated in dark colours the way I wanted, with dark furniture. Sleek and modern, ideal for a young Alpha. My mum was already on my case about building a house for a family I wish she'd back off, I'd not even met my mate yet, yeah by 25 that was quite uncommon, obviously she wasn't in my pack, who's to say I would ever meet her, but that meant the pack elders were getting edgy as they believe an Alpha needs his Luna.

Do I want a mate? Who knows? I've been in love, or thought it was love, been hurt and it sucks but that's stayed inside of my heart and my head, can't let people know their Alpha ain't as tough as he looks....though my friends probably know more than they let on as they know me almost as well as I know myself, is why we work so well as a group. But it was nothing major, not like what Lilah was going through.

Anyway, time for a shower. I grab a towel and walk into the big bathroom attached to my bedroom, stripping off I can hear the water already running a few doors down. I assume Lilah had the same idea as me, can't blame her, she's been on her feet all day like me. Feel bad she hasn't got to go back to her home after work and instead ended up in a strange room here in the pack house but it was the safer option as we we couldn't guarantee all the rogues were dealt with and didn't want her getting hurt.

She's not been at the company long but she's definitely been an asset. Indie did us a big favour bringing her in to the company instead of herself because to be fair in the weeks we'd known them both I'd learnt Indie was definitely the ditsy one and probably wouldn't work too good in the office.

Lilah on the other hand was on top of everything, full of ideas and enthusiasm, and her smile was enough to brighten most people's day even that of a mean and moody Alpha... shit where did that come from?! That girl is not in my radar in the way I remind myself, yeah I've dated girls in my pack before but I am strict that I don't hook up with girls I work with, just causes too much drama and complications. Can't deny she is cute....

Ok maybe more than cute, there was a draw to her from that first time seeing her in the bar with her friend, but then I don't think many guys could take their eyes off her that night either. Yeah there was the other times we'd seen each other too..... but it's like me and the guys had figured out it was likely because she reminded me of my sister and we were meant to help her escape whatever it was dragging her down so she didn't face the same fate Cleo did. Our plan was already in process with her working for us for just a few weeks and already she was doing brilliantly, she'd obviously learnt a lot from her days helping out her Dad our neighbouring packs Beta in his office.

But still even at work my eyes were drawn to her, she didn't try too hard like so many of the other girls did, she dressed nice but not trashy, but her clothes showed off her curves, and she had some good curves, curves I wouldn't mind getting hold of... fuck! I need to give my fucking head a shake, it ain't happening, she works for me and I need her at work! I am helping her, that is all. But I bet she'd be good, slipped into my mind....

And as I stepped out of the shower I realised a certain part of my anatomy was somewhat larger than it had been when I got into the shower over the thought of Lilah. I needed to stop this way of thinking, tomorrow night I should go out and find a girl to hook up with. The draw to her is just her friendly personality, her laugh and smile, her charm.... pretty much everyone in the pack thinks she's great already and she's only been here a few weeks spending time with Indie, clearly avoiding being back at her own pack, but that was fine with me.

It fitted with our plan, we hoped that with her working a little longer for us we could think of a way of suggesting she moved onto our pack to get her here permanently so she was free of the situation holding her down at River Ash Pack. We needed to do this for her, we needed to help her.... We needed to save her..... not just to help her heal but to help us heal too from what happened with Cleo.

I walked back into my room starting to dry myself off when I'm hit with a faint smell of mint candy canes, and sweet caramel and vanilla which leaves my inner wolf fighting to get out.

“Mate!” “MATE!” Knight screamed inside of my head.

What the fuck was going on?! How could my mate be here? We had nobody visiting.....but that scent while only faint was alluring, and calling me. I had to go and explore, I had to find my mate! I wasn't sure ten minutes ago I wanted a mate but that scent was calling me, and if that scent alone was making me feel that, what would seeing them do? Or touching them?

I quickly dried myself off and grabbed some shorts and a T-shirt from my drawers and threw them on while contemplating where this scent was coming from. Everyone here was pack members, I knew all my pack and they were not my mate or I would have known, so somebody had to have breeched the borders? But the patrol would have notified me by now surely?

Could be a lose rogue they missed? Was my mate a rogue? Maybe I should call back up....but I don't want my mate hurting, no I can handle a she-wolf on my own I'm sure. I need to go find her I thought before walking out of my room and letting my wolf lead me to the scent.... to my mate.

We walked down the corridor, the scent getting stronger, the mint candy cane scent was the overpowering one that hit me straight through the heart as it always reminds me of christmases with family, my Grandma used to make her own and decorate the house with them as well as give them out to pack members as part of her Christmas traditions.

Just thinking about it made me smile in affection, she was a great woman and had been a great Luna. The sweet caramel and vanilla smell were like a slight undertone to the candy cane scent but just added to the appeal, it reminded me of the baking my mum and grandmas did for us when we were growing up, all smells that made me smile.

And the scents were growing stronger as I headed down the corridor, I was only a few steps from my own door, but the scents were stronger and led me down the corridor to a room a few doors from my own. Surely a rogue would not be in one of our rooms? This room isn't used though I told myself..... then a sudden realisation hit me like a fucking bus - Lilah!